



New-York - Saturday noon.
May 16. 1840

My dear Love:

I came very near going back to Boston yesterday, with the multitudinous throng of friends on board of the Rhode-Island, to give you one more fond embrace, and to hug our dear Willie and Georgie after my old manner; but, as there ^{would be} ~~was~~ some risk about my getting back in season to take the packet for Liverpool on Thursday, and as I feared if we should meet again to be again separated in the course of forty-eight hours, our hearts ~~should~~ would be lacerated asunder, I concluded it would be best for me to remain here. I should have gone with George, however, to Brooklyn, if I could have been certain about arriving here seasonably. The friends gave me a cordial adieu; and, though my heart was somewhat saddened at the idea of a separation, I put on a cheerful air, and urged them to go onward with unflinching steps in the great reform of the age. Say to friend Johnson, that J. C. Jackson, bro. George, A. P. Rogers, and myself, were down at the Fulton ferry, and saw the Rhode-Island go by with her glorious company. Whether ~~any~~ of them saw us, we could not tell.

As I have lost my credentials from the Mass. A. S. Society, I wish bro. Johnson to see Francis Jackson forthwith, and ask him to write a certificate, and sign it, and have it forwarded to me in the bundle to be sent on Monday afternoon. That bundle may be directed either to the Anti-Slavery Office, or to Thomas Van Rensselaer. Whatever is intended for me must be sent by that conveyance; as the packet will sail on Tuesday noon, unless there be stormy weather.

Last evening, bro. Rogers and myself went over to Brooklyn, to stay at friend Lonsdale's, until we sail. He has got a fine house, and we had a very gracious reception at the hands of Mrs. T. — of course. Friend Adams, of Pawtucket, who is going to Liverpool with us, is also at friend T's.

I am writing this scarcely intelligible scrawl at the house of James S. Gibbons, in a room where a lively discussion is going on between Rogers, C. C. Burleigh, Abby Kelly, and others; you will therefore excuse me if I make out a meagre epistle; for my head is perfectly confused, and my body not yet recovered from its weariness. My health, however, is excellent, and every thing looks fair and promising for our voyage.

The British Queen has just arrived, in
15 days from London. I wish it were so that we
could go out in her; but she will not sail till
the 1st of June.

I hope, dear H., to receive a letter from
you and bro. Johnson in the bundle. You shall
have a better letter from me before I leave. Give
my loving regards to dear mother, James, Mrs.
Johnson, Oliver, & remember me to Caroline,
and kiss the boys a thousand times over for
their father's sake. I must close abruptly,
or I shall lose the mail.

Yours, indissolubly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

W
Mrs. Helen E. Garrison,
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